



MARVEL
COMICS
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IND. **48**
MAY

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CODE
AUTHORITY

the **AMAZING** **SPIDER-MAN**

THE
VULTURE'S
BACK---
AND
SPIDEY'S
GOT 'IM!



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

"THE WINGS OF THE VULTURE!"

NOW THAT MY **PETER PARKER** DUDS ARE SAFELY STASHED AWAY, IT'S **WEB-SWINGIN'** TIME AGAIN!

IF **KRAVEN, THE HUNTER** IS STILL IN THE CITY, I'VE GOT TO KEEP **SEARCHING** TILL I **FIND HIM!**

CAN'T LET THAT **TIN-HORN TARZAN** GO THROUGH LIFE THINKING HE'S **BEATEN ME!*** EVEN A **STARRY-EYED SPIDER-MAN** HAS HIS **PRIDE!**

BUT, IF THIS **COLD SPELL** DOESN'T BREAK UP SOON, I'M LIABLE TO BE THE ONLY **WEB-CRAWLER** IN TOWN WEARING A **MUFFLER... AND MITTENS!**

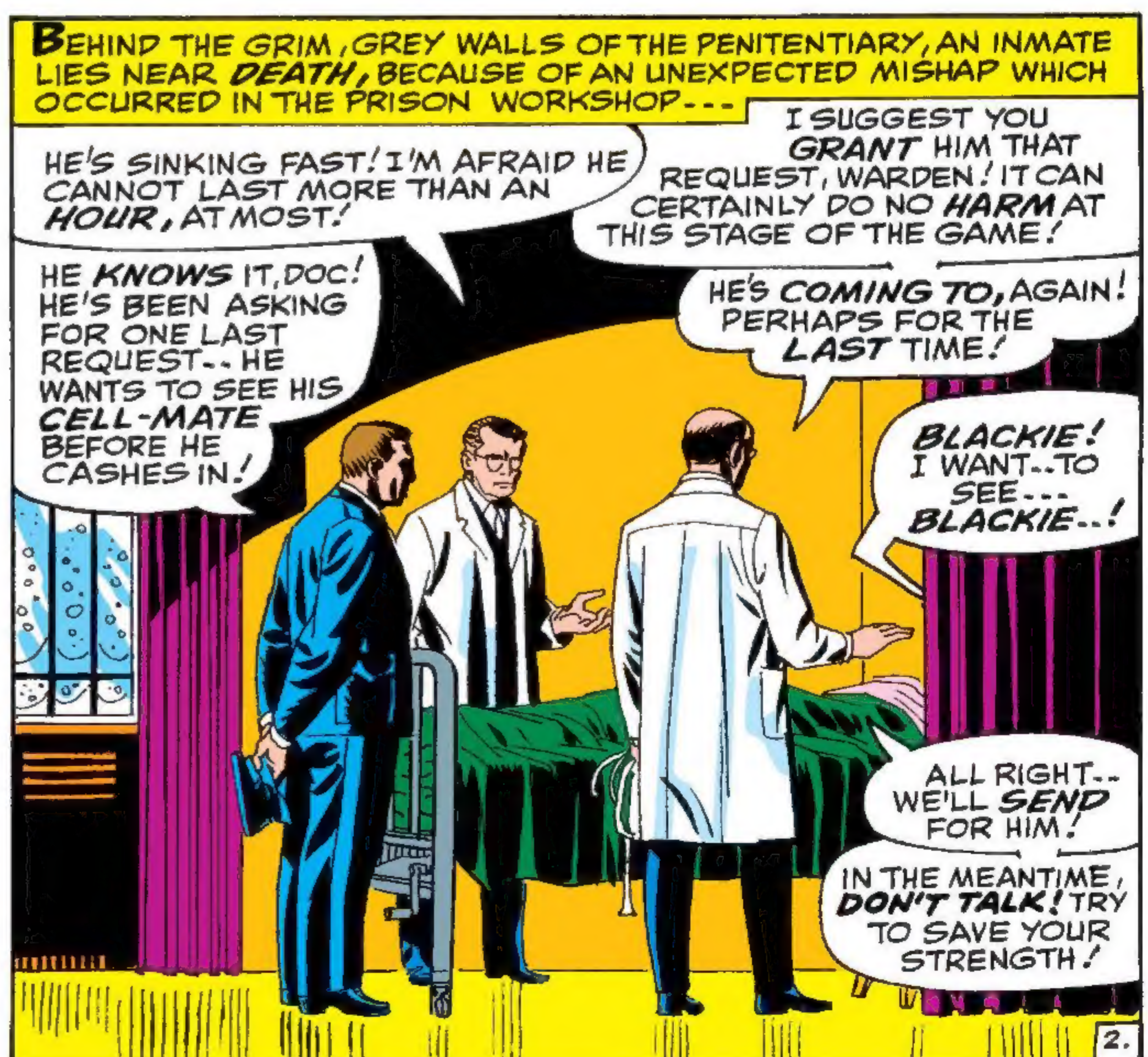
THESE LONG-UNDERWEAR RAGS ARE GREAT FOR THE **SUPER-HERO IMAGE..** BUT A FELLA CAN FREEZE TO DEATH IN WEATHER LIKE THIS!

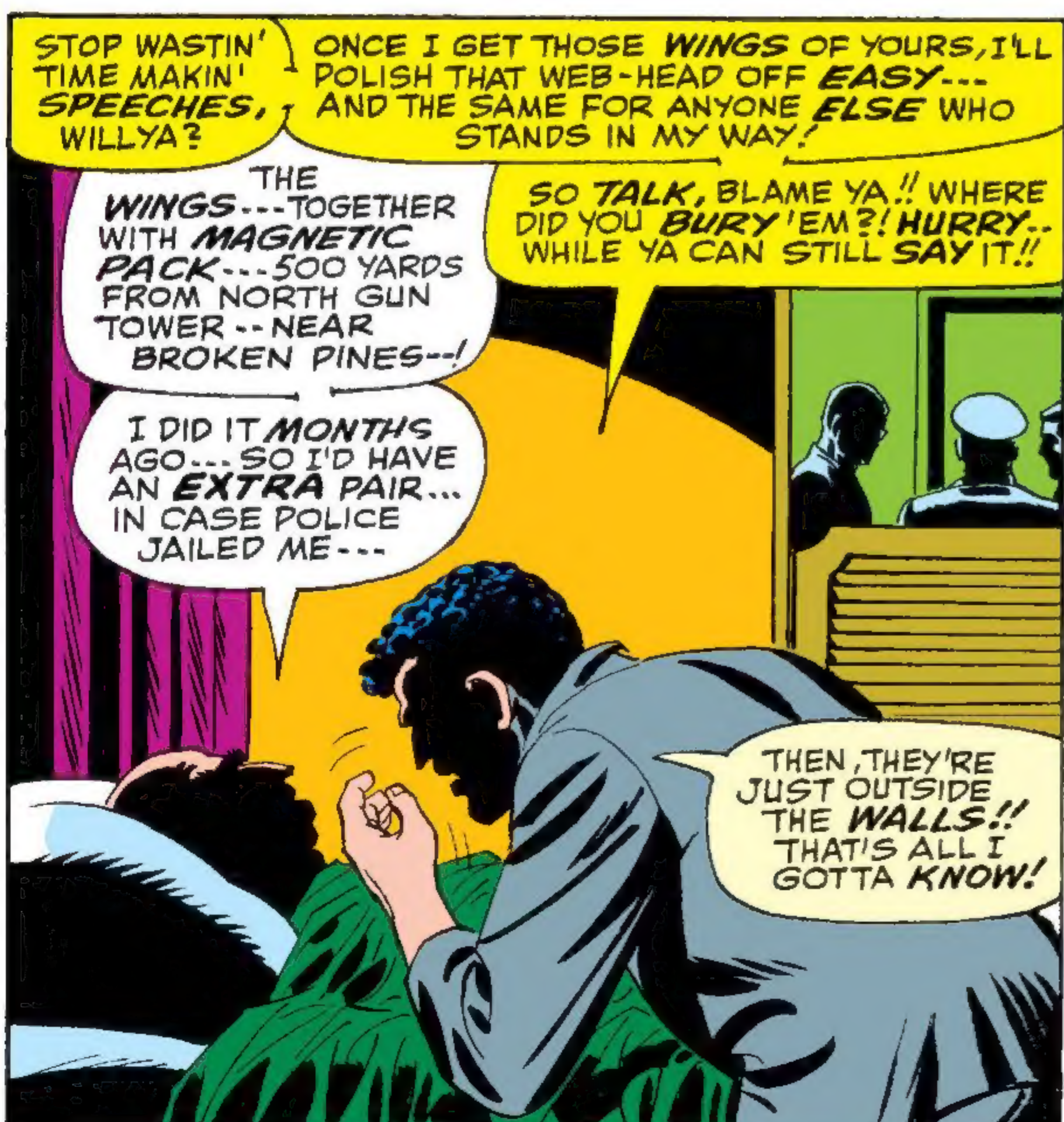
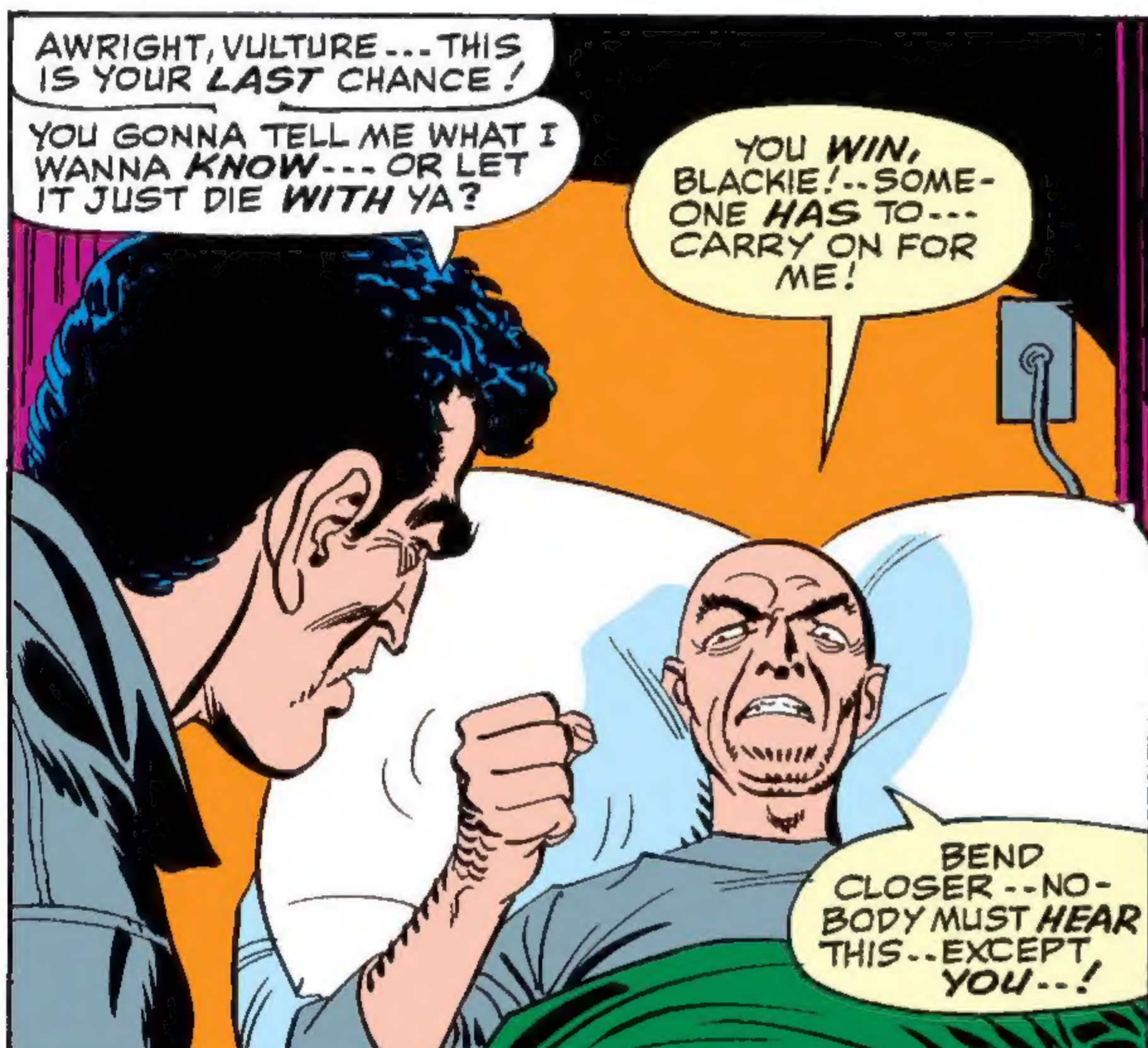
AND, AS IF THE **COLD** ISN'T BAD ENOUGH, THE HEAVY **SNOWFALL** IS MUFFLING MY **SPIDEY SENSE**, MAKING IT TOUGHER THAN EVER TO LATCH ONTO **KRAVEN!**

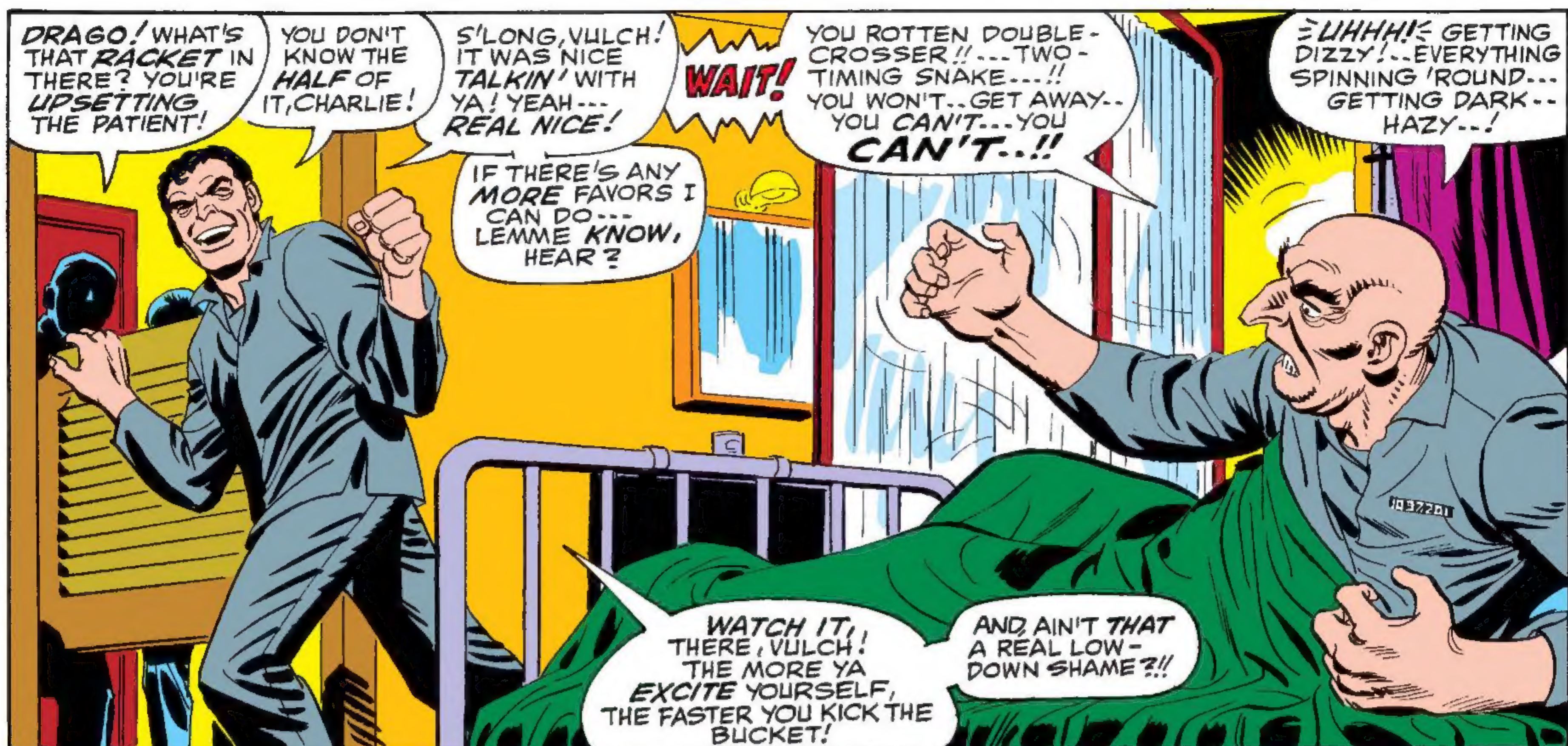
BUT, I CAN'T QUIT **NOW!** I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT THE **DEADLIEST FIGHT** OF MY LIFE WILL SOON BE COMING UP!

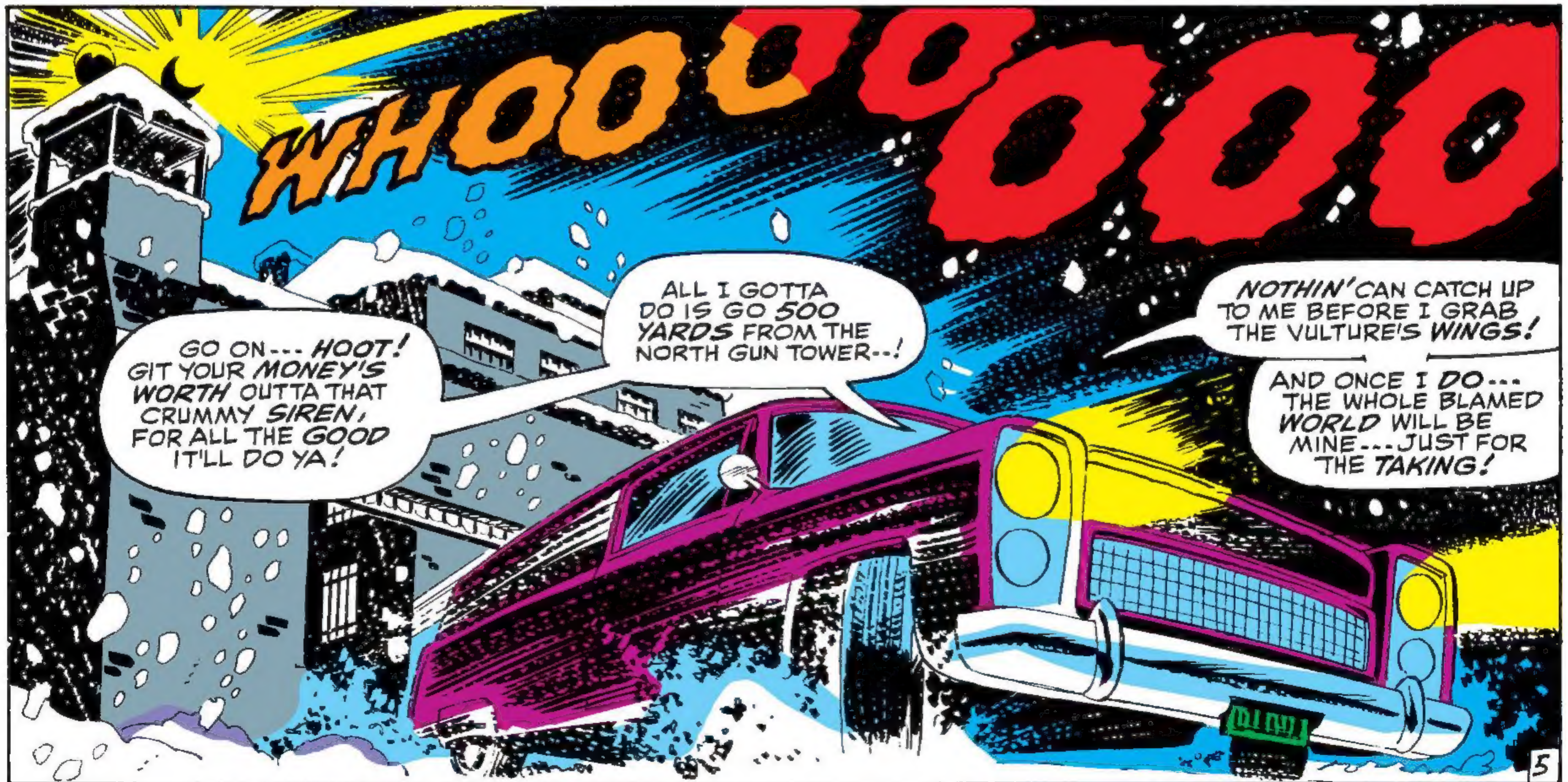
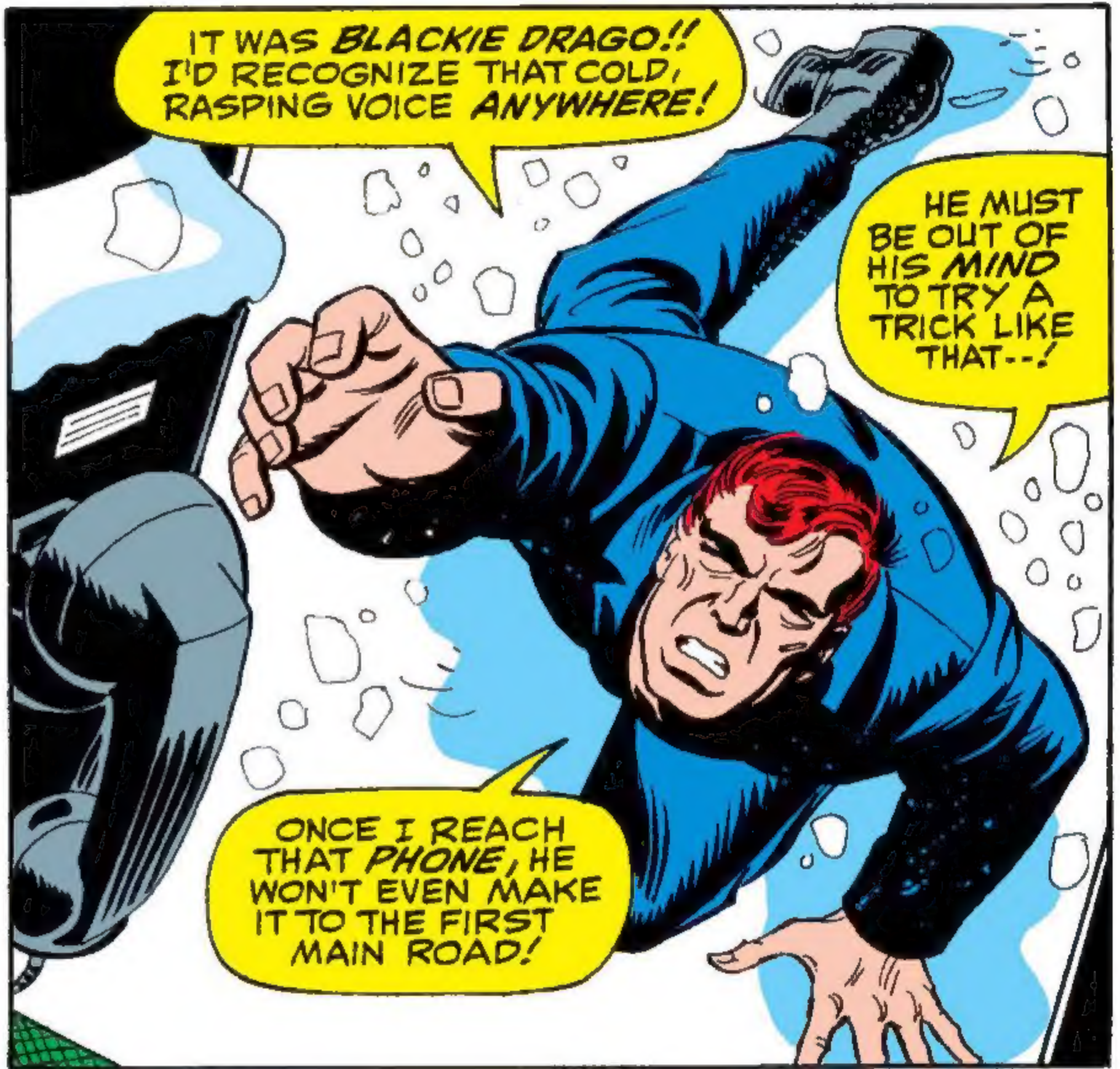
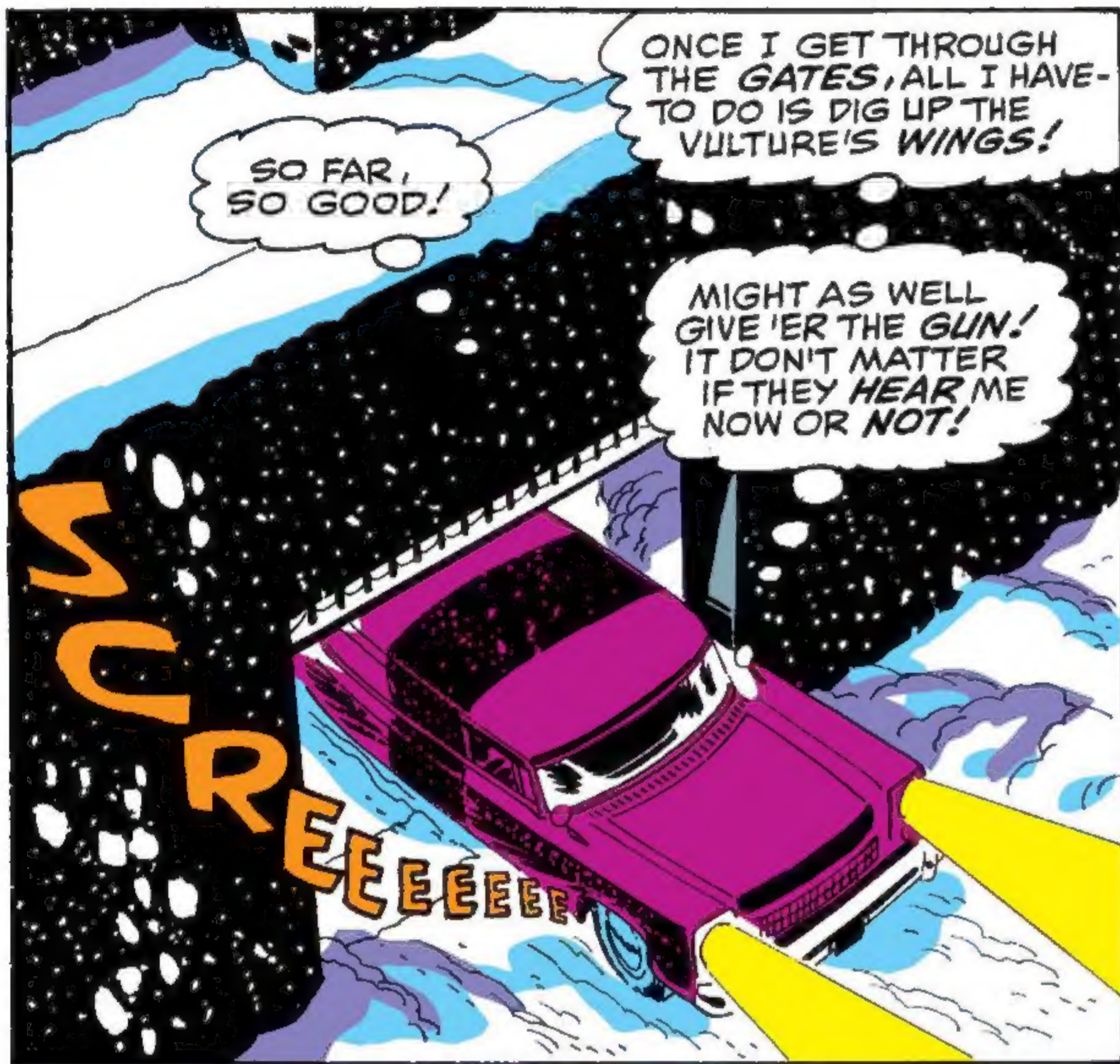
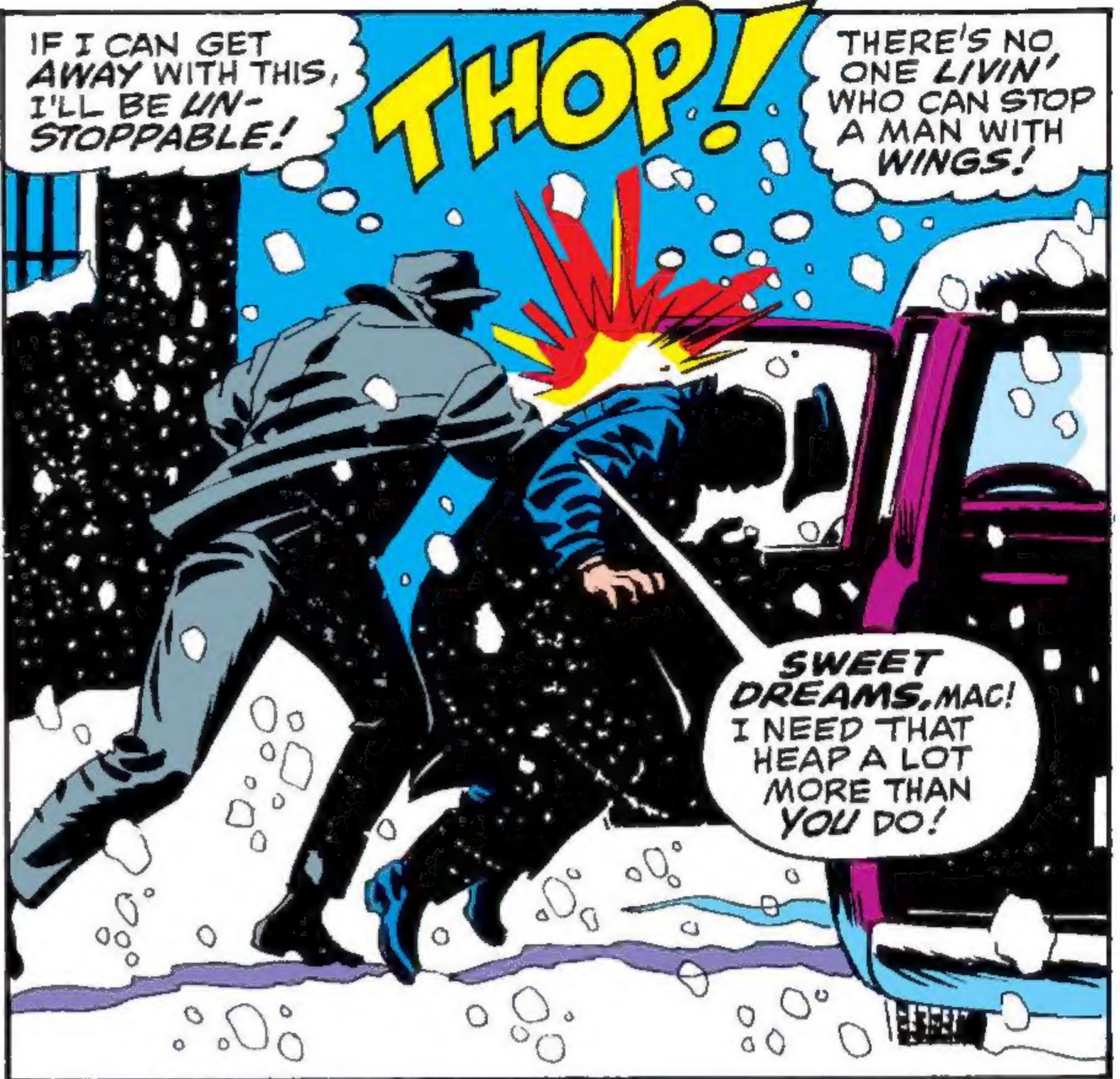
AN AWESOME AGGREGATION OF AIRBORNE THRILLS BY:
SMILIN' JAZZY
STAN LEE and **JOHNNY ROMITA**
LEARNEDLY LETTERED BY:
WHAMMY **SAMMY ROSEN**

* IF YOU DIDN'T READ ALL ABOUT IT LAST ISH, WE'RE BEGINNING TO LOSE PATIENCE WITH YOU! ... **STERN STAN!**









MINUTES LATER...

HE ABANDONED HIS TRUCK IN THE SNOW BANK!

HE CAN'T GET FAR ON FOOT! WE'LL GET HIM NOW!

IT'LL BE A CINCH TO TRACK HIM IN THE SNOW!

HE MUSTA BEEN STIR-CRAZY TO TRY A BREAK ON A DAY LIKE THIS!

BUT, JUST A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD, BLACKIE DRAGO SMIRKS WITH SINISTER, SAVAGE SATISFACTION...

I FOUND THEM... JUST WHERE HE SAID THEY'D BE!

THAT PLASTIC BAG KEPT 'EM IN PERFECT CONDITION HERE BEHIND THE BOULDERS!

NOW, ALL I GOTTA DO IS SLIP INTO THEM, AND TAKE OFF!

VOICES! THEY'LL BE REACHING ME SOON!

NO TIME TO PRACTICE! I GOTTA GET AIRBORNE, FAST!

THAT'S FUNNY.. THE TRACKS IN THE SNOW END OVER AT... HEY!

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE RUSTLE OF WINGS!

WINGS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

LOOK! UP THERE-- IT'S HIM!

STOP HIM!! HE MUSTA FOUND THE VULTURE'S WINGS!!

KRAK! KRAK! KRAK!

BLAST IT.. IT'S HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!

I KEEP FLOUNDERING... LOSING ALTITUDE!!

CAN'T GET THE HANG OF IT!

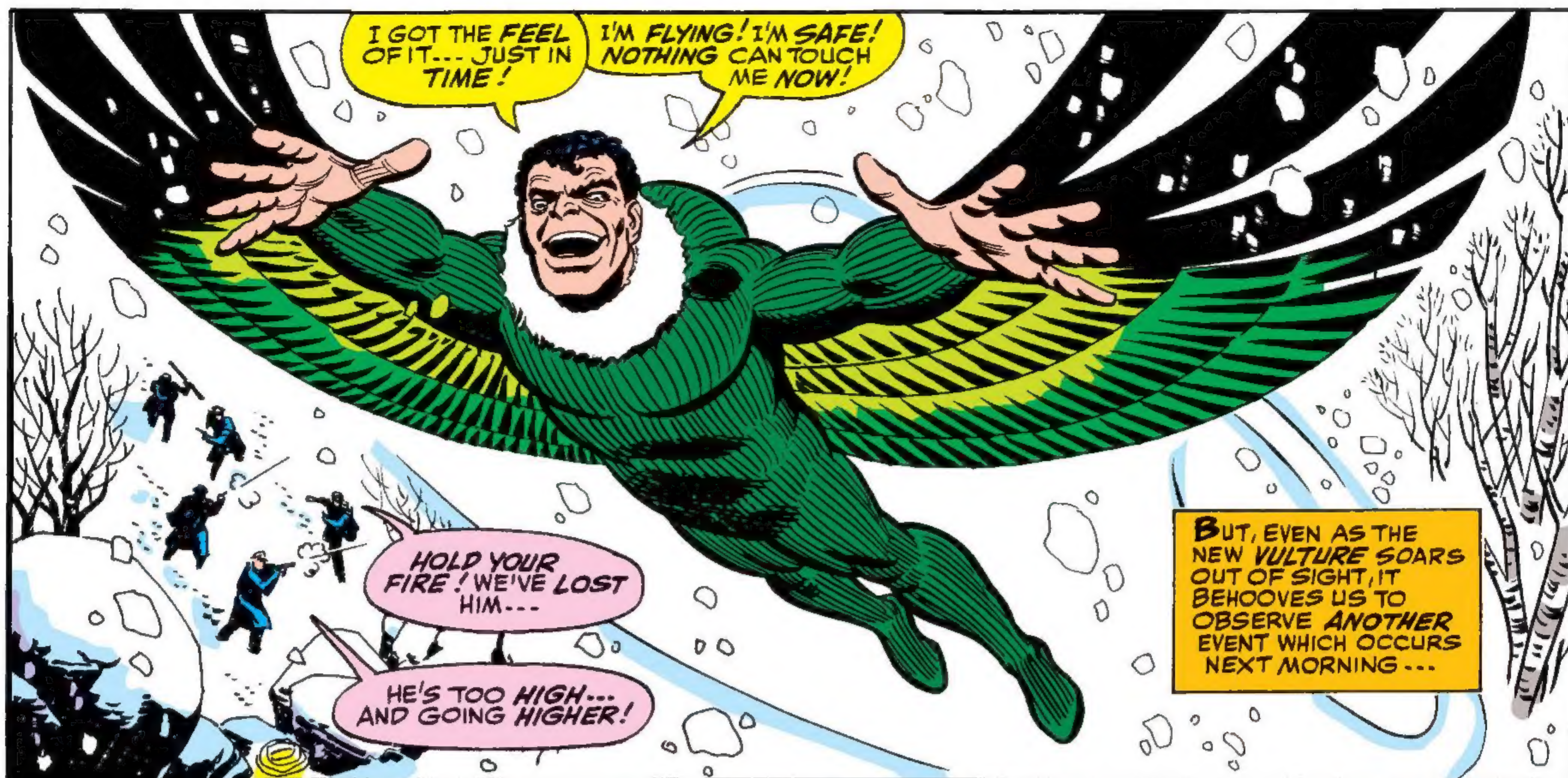
BUT, I'VE GOTTA DO IT! CAN'T FAIL NOW!

ALL THE THINGS THE VULTURE USED TO SAY... ABOUT AIR CURRENTS -- DOWN DRAFTS... WIND VELOCITY...

IT'S COMIN' BACK TO ME... I'M GETTING IT--!

HE'S GAINING ALTITUDE... SOARING OUT OF RANGE!

KRAK!



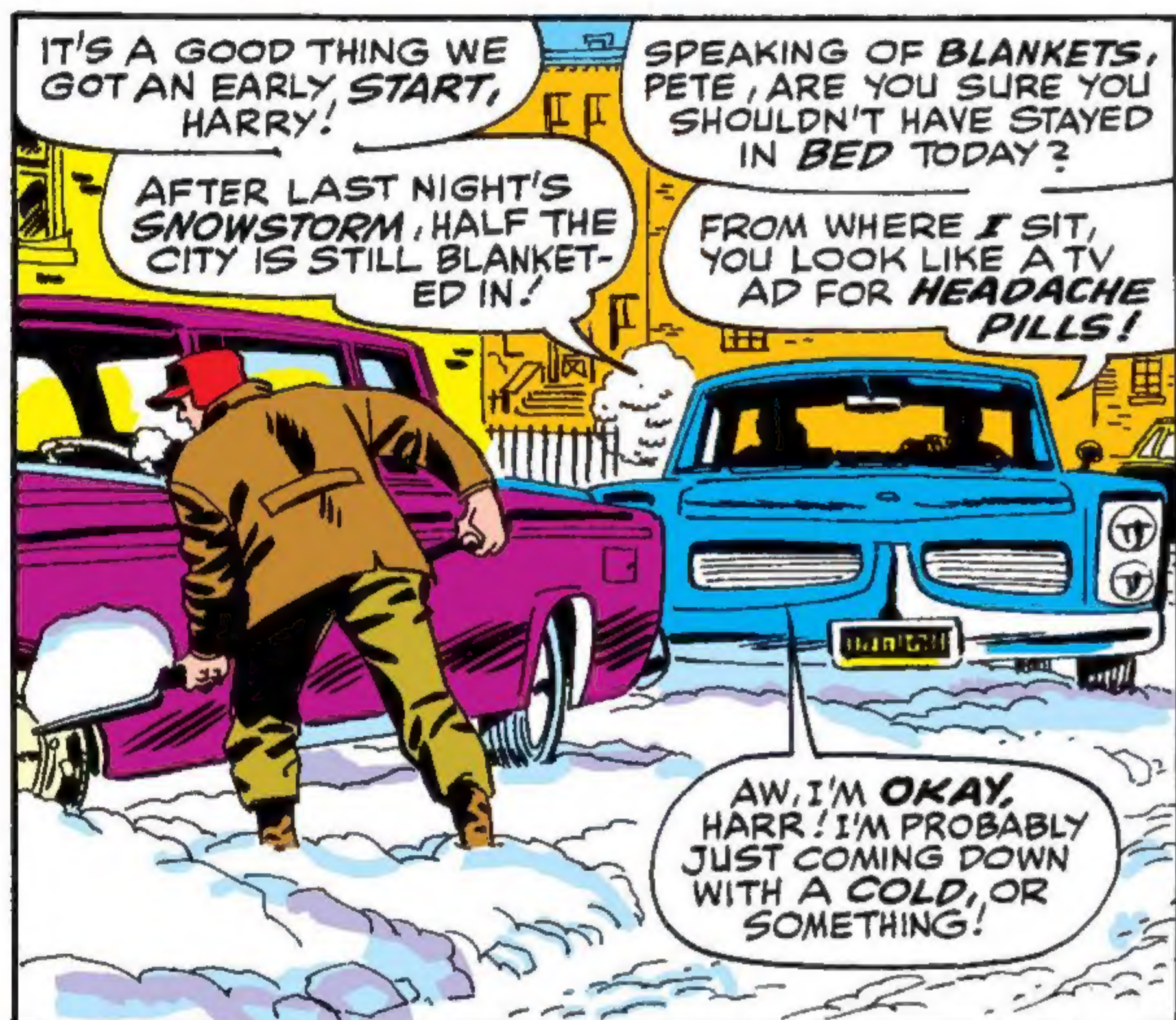
I GOT THE FEEL OF IT... JUST IN TIME!

I'M FLYING! I'M SAFE! NOTHING CAN TOUCH ME NOW!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! WE'VE LOST HIM...

HE'S TOO HIGH... AND GOING HIGHER!

BUT, EVEN AS THE NEW *VULTURE* SOARS OUT OF SIGHT, IT BEHOVES US TO OBSERVE ANOTHER EVENT WHICH OCCURS NEXT MORNING...



IT'S A GOOD THING WE GOT AN EARLY START, HARRY!

AFTER LAST NIGHT'S SNOWSTORM, HALF THE CITY IS STILL BLANKETED IN!

SPEAKING OF BLANKETS, PETE, ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STAYED IN BED TODAY?

FROM WHERE I SIT, YOU LOOK LIKE A TV AD FOR HEADACHE PILLS!

AW, I'M OKAY, HARR! I'M PROBABLY JUST COMING DOWN WITH A COLD, OR SOMETHING!



COMING DOWN WITH IT? SON, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH EVERY VIRUS IN TOWN IS HAVING A CONVENTION RIGHT IN YOUR NOGGIN!

JUST BETWEEN US, MR. OSBORN, I FEEL THAT WAY, TOO!

WONDER HOW I'D LOOK SWINGING AROUND TOWN IN MY *SPIDEY SUIT*... ARMED WITH ASPIRINS AND A BOTTLE OF NOSE DROPS!

BOY! I'LL BET YOU COULD INFECT A WHOLE CITY... JUST BY EXHALING A FEW TIMES!

YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT!



THEN, A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT GOOD OL' E.S.U....

HI, GWEN! SAY... YOU SURE LOOK GREAT WEARING YOUR HAIR THAT WAY!

WHY, THANK YOU, PETE!

IT'S JUST A CASUAL LITTLE STYLE... WHICH TOOK ALL MORNING TO ARRANGE!

OOOH BOY! JUST MY LUCK...!

GWEN'S IN A MELOW MOOD... AND I FEEL LIKE AN ACCIDENT, LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HAPPEN!

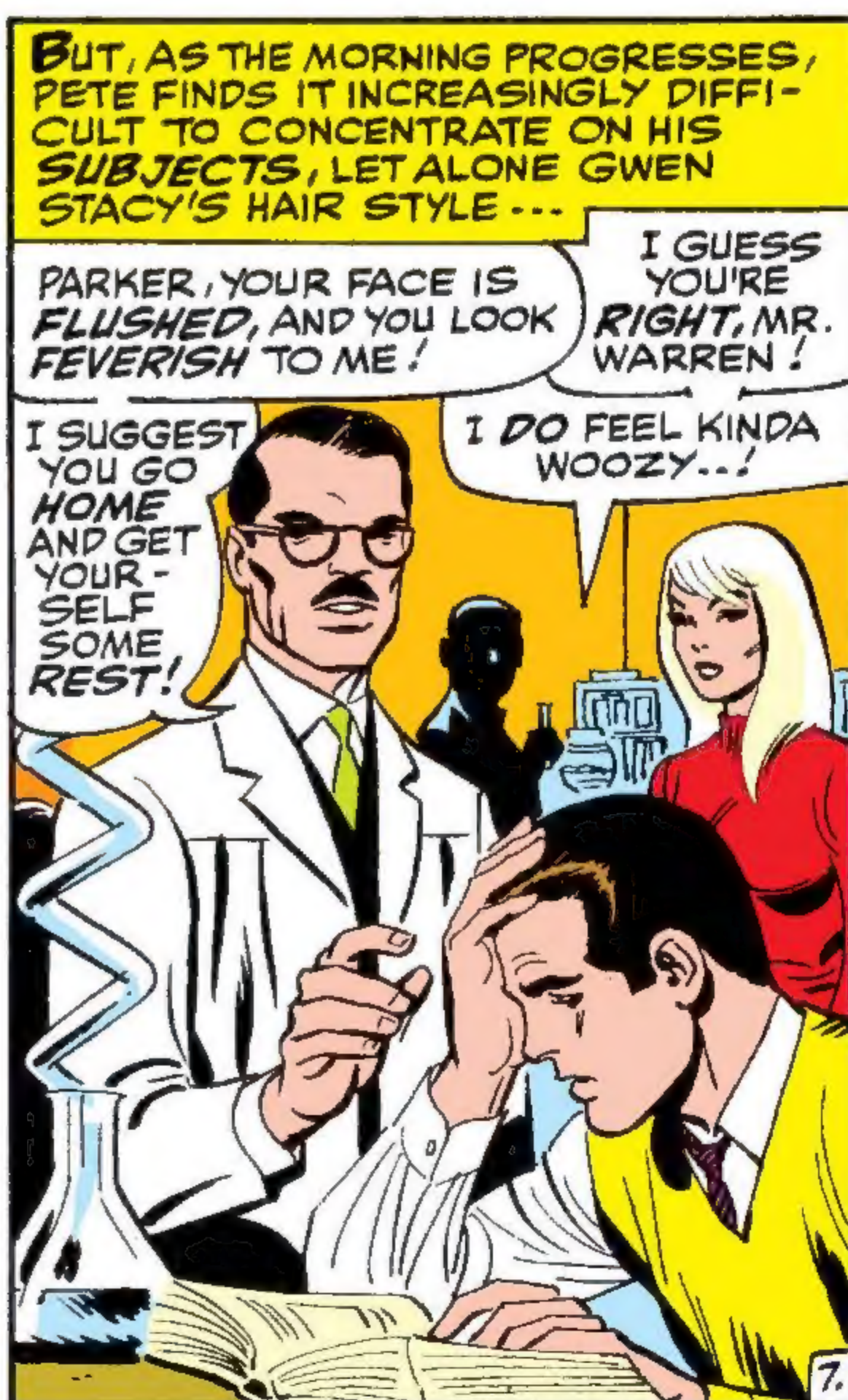


SAY! NO WONDER PETE LIKES YOUR HAIRDO, GWEN!

HARRY! HARRY! WHY MUST YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG FLAPPING MOUTH?

IT'S MORE LIKE THE WAY MARY JANE'S BEEN WEARING HERS!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT! I... HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!



BUT, AS THE MORNING PROGRESSES, PETE FINDS IT INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS SUBJECTS, LET ALONE GWEN STACY'S HAIR STYLE...

PARKER, YOUR FACE IS FLUSHED, AND YOU LOOK FEVERISH TO ME!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. WARREN!

I SUGGEST YOU GO HOME AND GET YOURSELF SOME REST!

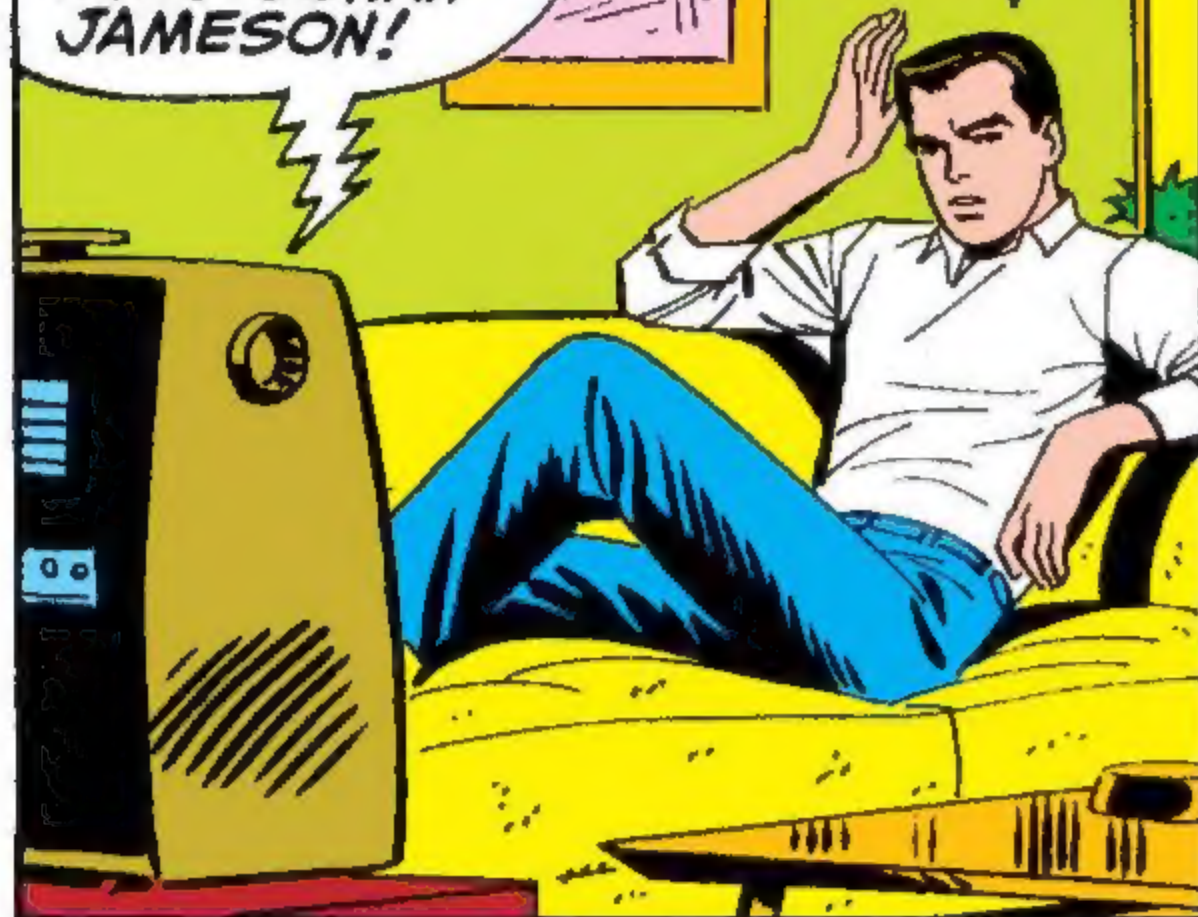
I DO FEEL KINDA WOZZY...!

AND SO, LATER THAT DAY, OUR SOME-WHAT SICKLY SUPER-HERO TAKES HIS EASE IN FRONT OF HUMANITY'S ALL-PURPOSE PACIFIER, AS HE HEARS...

-- BEFORE BRINGING THIS NEWS PROGRAM TO A CLOSE, WE PRESENT AN EDITORIAL BY OUR SPONSOR, THE EMINENT PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE... MR. J. JONAH JAMESON!

SHEESH! AS IF I WASN'T SICK ENOUGH!

WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL HEAR WHAT OL' CHUCKLES HAS TO SAY...



ONCE AGAIN, EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK HAVE PROVEN THAT **SPIDER-MAN** IS A DANGEROUS, DEADLY MENACE TO OUR FAIR CITY!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! THE SAME OLD TIRED WHEEZE ALL OVER AGAIN!



FOR PROOF OF THE HARM WHICH THAT WEB-CRAWLING PUBLIC ENEMY CAN CAUSE, CONSIDER THE CASE OF **KRAVEN, THE HUNTER**.

HARM?!! I DARN WELL SAVED THE LIFE OF HARRY'S FATHER! *

JJ, YOU'RE JUST TOO MUCH!

*IT WAS ALL SPELLED OUT LAST ISH, RIGHT? YOU KNOW IT! ... SMILEY!



IF SPIDER-MAN HAD NOT INTERFERED, THE POLICE WOULD HAVE CAPTURED KRAVEN BY NOW...

INSTEAD, ANOTHER DANGEROUS KILLER NOW ROAMS OUR STREETS, THANKS TO THAT SCURRILOUS, SINISTER SUPER-HEEL!



THANK YOU, MR. JAMESON, FOR ANOTHER CANDID COMMENTARY IN YOUR FAMOUS, FEARLESS, OUTSPOKEN MANNER...

THAT DOES IT! IF I EVER LISTEN TO THAT OLD WINDBAG AGAIN, I'LL... SAY, WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

AND NOW, FURTHER NEWS OF LAST NIGHT'S JAILBREAK AT MUNICIPAL PRISON!

A JAIL-BREAK?!



--- MOMENTS AFTER **BLACKIE DRAGO** MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE, A MAN WEARING THE **VULTURE'S WINGS** WAS SEEN FLYING ABOVE THE AREA...

OH, NO!



IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT **KRAVEN** IS STILL AT LARGE...!


NOW, THERE'S A NEW **VULTURE** MAKING THE SCENE... AND HE'S PROBABLY A LOT YOUNGER AND STRONGER THAN THE OLD ONE!

AND NATURALLY, IT ALL HAS TO HAPPEN WHEN I FEEL LIKE A REFUGEE FROM AN OXYGEN TENT!

IF YOU SEE THIS MAN, YOU ARE URGED TO CALL OUR SPECIAL POLICE NUMBER...

OH, MY ACHIN' HEAD!

WONDER IF I SHOULD CALL THE DOCTOR?



BUT, LEST WE GET TOO MEDICINAL ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, LET'S SWITCH OUR SCENE ONCE AGAIN...

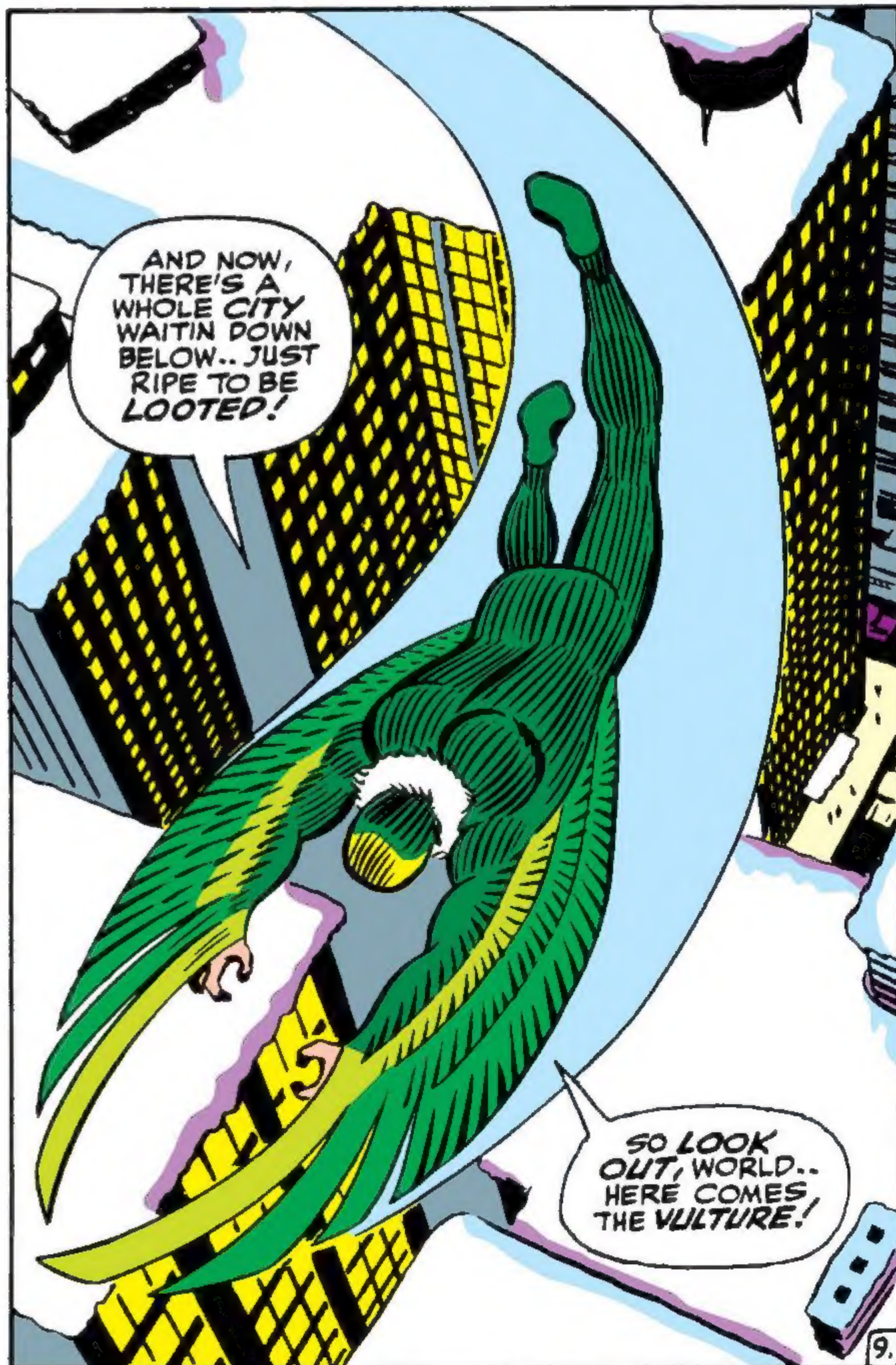
THIS NEW **HELMET** I'M WHIPPIN' UP OUGHTTA GIVE MY HEAD SOME EXTRA PROTECTION...

AND ALSO, IT'LL MAKE ME LOOK SCARIER THAN EVER...

...WHICH IS A REAL BIG PLUS IN MY LINE OF WORK!

HEY! I'LL BET I COULD FIT A SMALL SHORT WAVE RECEIVER IN HERE, ALSO!









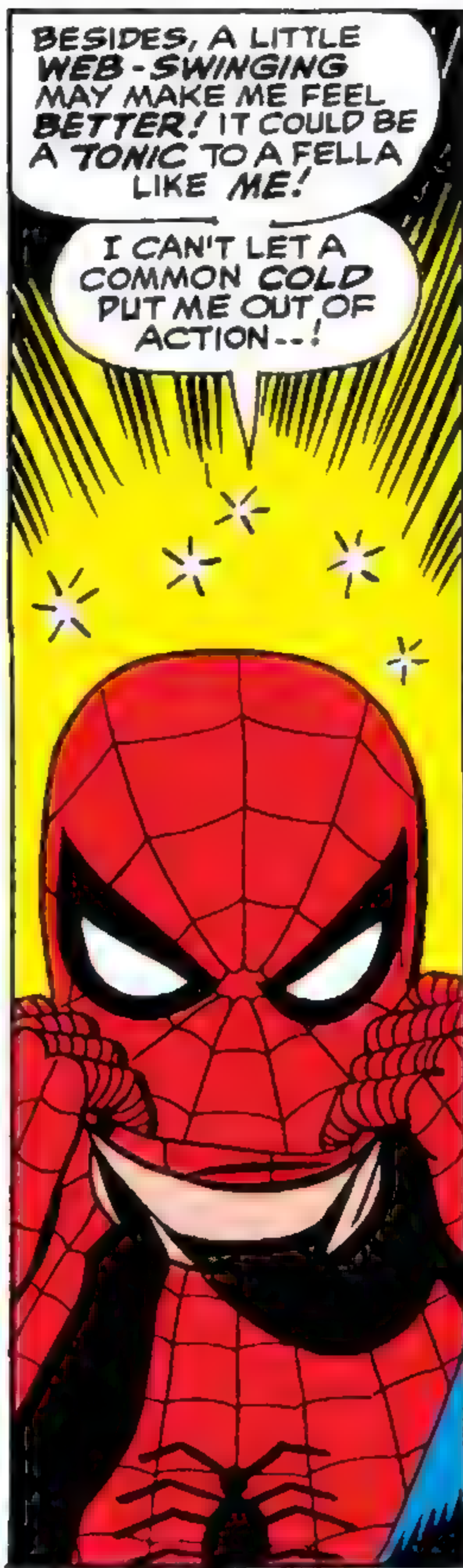
NO! I CAN'T CHICKEN OUT AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

I'VE FOUGHT THE VULTURE BEFORE... I KNOW HIS STYLE!

EVEN IF THIS IS A NEW JOKER WEARING THOSE CRUMMY WINGS, IT'S STILL SPIDER-MAN'S JOB!

WHATEVER ELSE I MAY BE, I'M NO QUITTER!

LAM!



BESIDES, A LITTLE WEB-SWINGING MAY MAKE ME FEEL BETTER! IT COULD BE A TONIC TO A FELLA LIKE ME!

I CAN'T LET A COMMON COLD PUT ME OUT OF ACTION--!



...OTHERWISE, NEXT TIME AROUND, I'M LIABLE TO CRY UNCLE IF I DEVELOP SOME DANDRUFF... OR A CASE OF CHAPPED LIPS!

I MIGHT EVEN BECOME THE ONLY SUPER-HERO IN TOWN WHO WON'T FIGHT BECAUSE HE'S GOT ACNE!

IF ONLY I COULD JUST STOP SHIVERING!



ACCORDING TO THE NEWS BULLETINS, THAT FLYING FREAK HASN'T EVEN BEEN BOTHERING TO HIDE!

SO, WITH A LITTLE LUCK, IT SHOULDN'T TAKE ME TOO LONG TO TRACK HIM DOWN!

ANYWAY, I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING... UNLESS I WANNA FREEZE OUT HERE!

SAY... I THINK I'M ACTUALLY BEGINNING TO FEEL A LITTLE BETTER!

UNLESS IT'S JUST THAT I'M GETTING NUMB FROM THE COLD!



AND AS OUR SOLILOQUIZING STALWART MAKES THE ROOFTOP SCENE...

THE VULTURE!

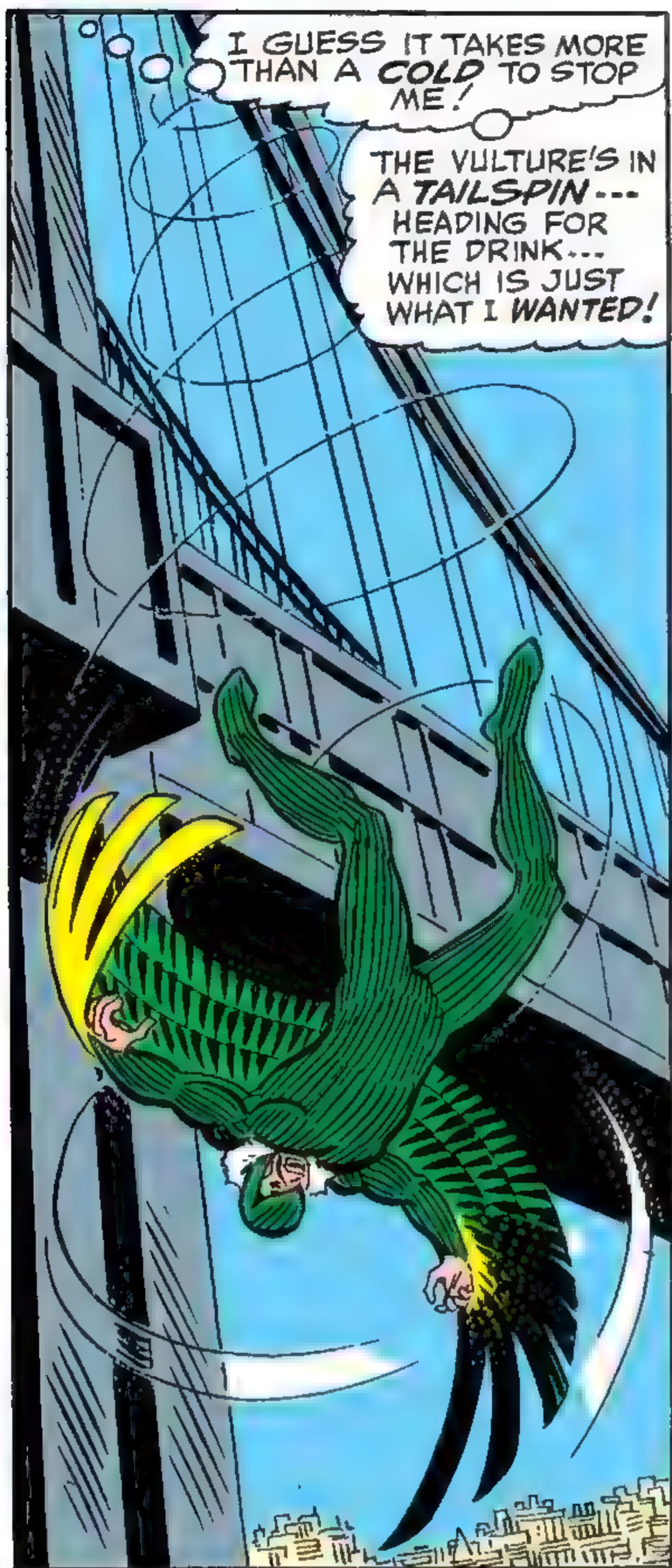
I THOUGHT I HAD SEEN SOMETHING HOVERING OUTSIDE THE WINDOW BEFORE--!

HOLD IT, MAC! YOU'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH!

THOSE NEGOTIABLE BONDS YOU STUFFED IN THAT BRIEFCASE ARE JUST WHAT I NEED TO ROUND OUT MY COLLECTION!

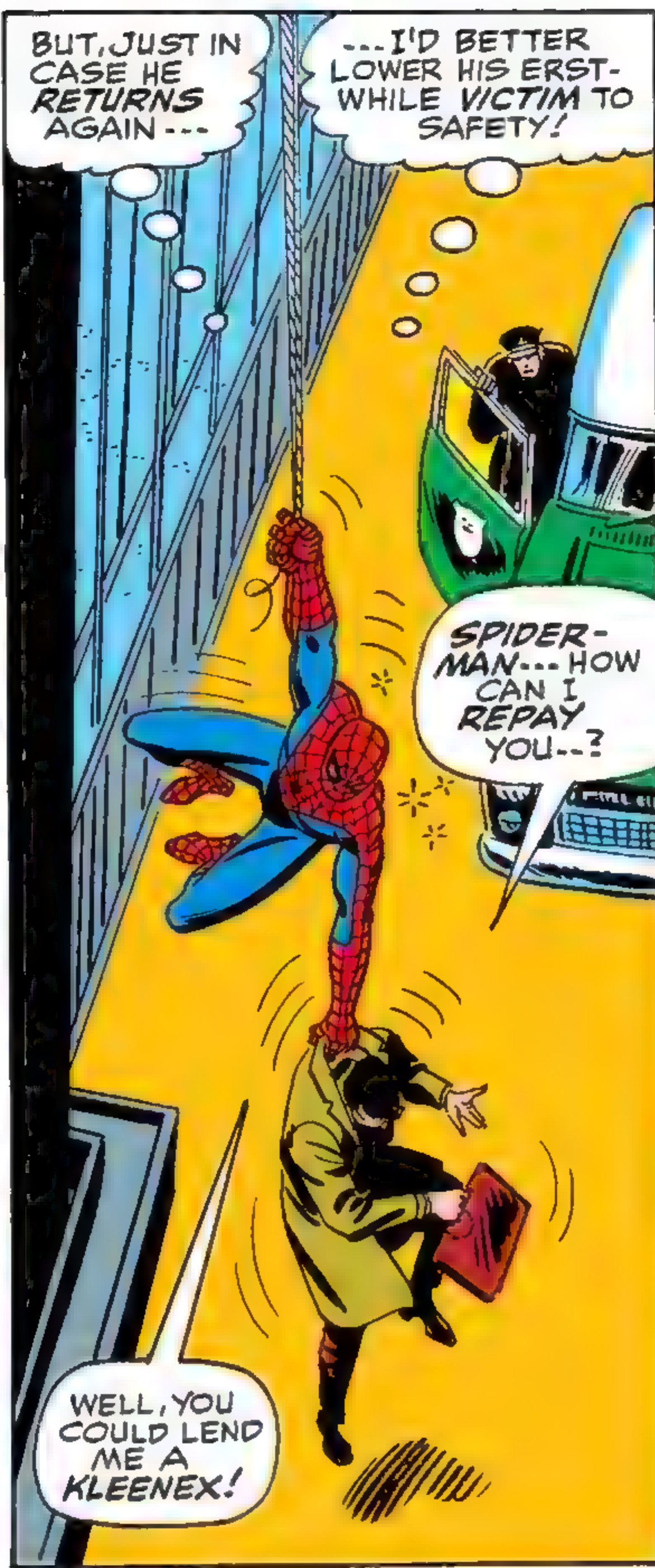






I GUESS IT TAKES MORE THAN A **COLD** TO STOP ME!

THE VULTURE'S IN A **TAILSPIN**...
HEADING FOR THE **DRINK**...
WHICH IS JUST WHAT I **WANTED**!



BUT, JUST IN CASE HE **RETURNS** AGAIN...

...I'D BETTER LOWER HIS **ERST-WHILE VICTIM** TO **SAFETY**!

SPIDER-MAN... HOW CAN I **REPAY** YOU...?

WELL, YOU COULD LEND ME A **KLEENEX**!



FUNNY... I DIDN'T HEAR HIM **SPLASH**!

AND THAT MEANS MY **JOB** ISN'T **FINISHED** YET... NO MATTER HOW **BLECHHH** I FEEL!

UH-OH! I'M BEGINNING TO **TINGLE**!

HEADS UP, **PARKER**!



WOW! GOOD OL' **SPIDEY SENSE**!

IF I HADN'T LUNGED **BACK** WHEN I DID, HE'D HAVE **WHOPPED** ME FROM MY **PERCH**!

THWIPP!

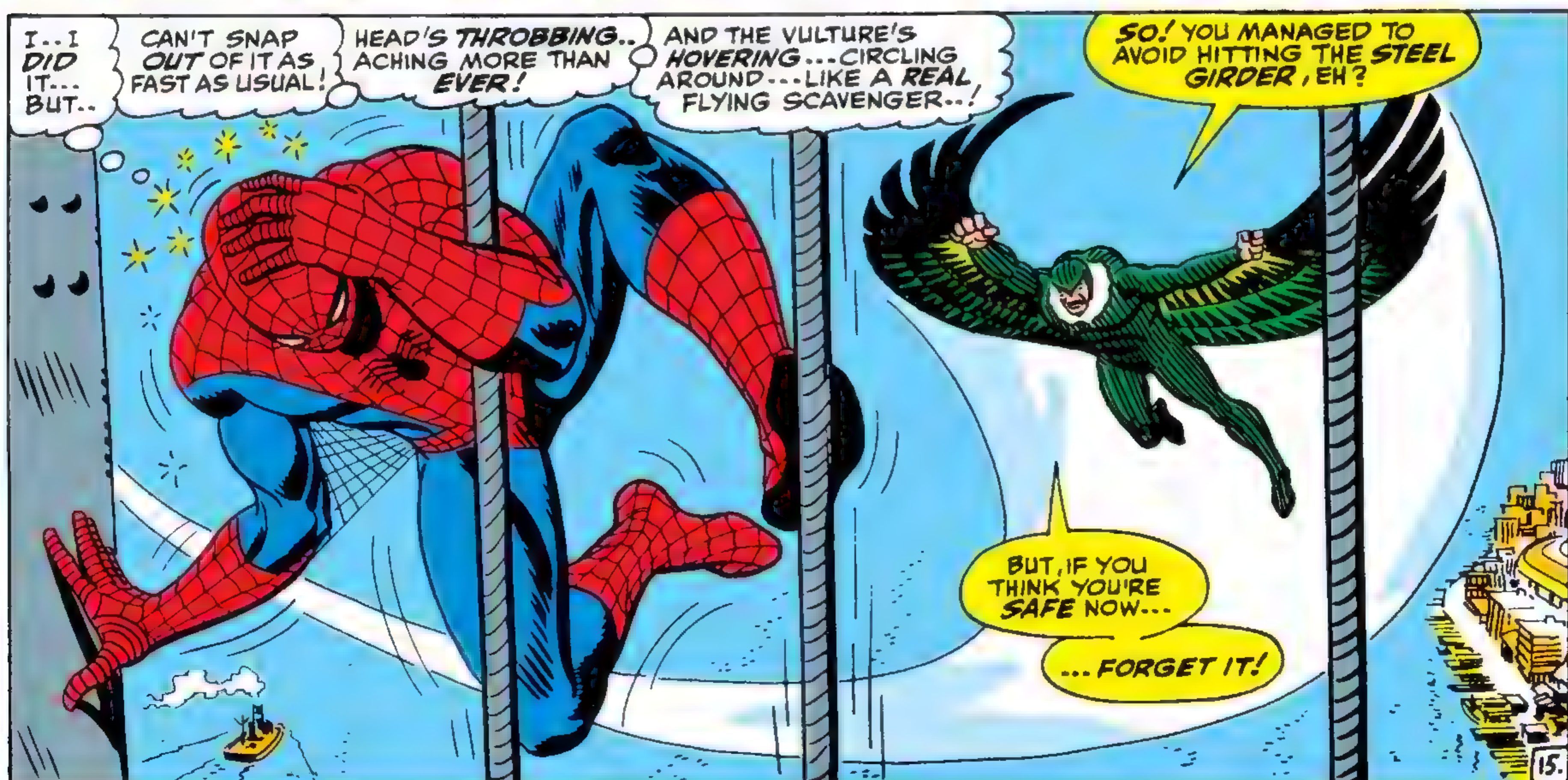
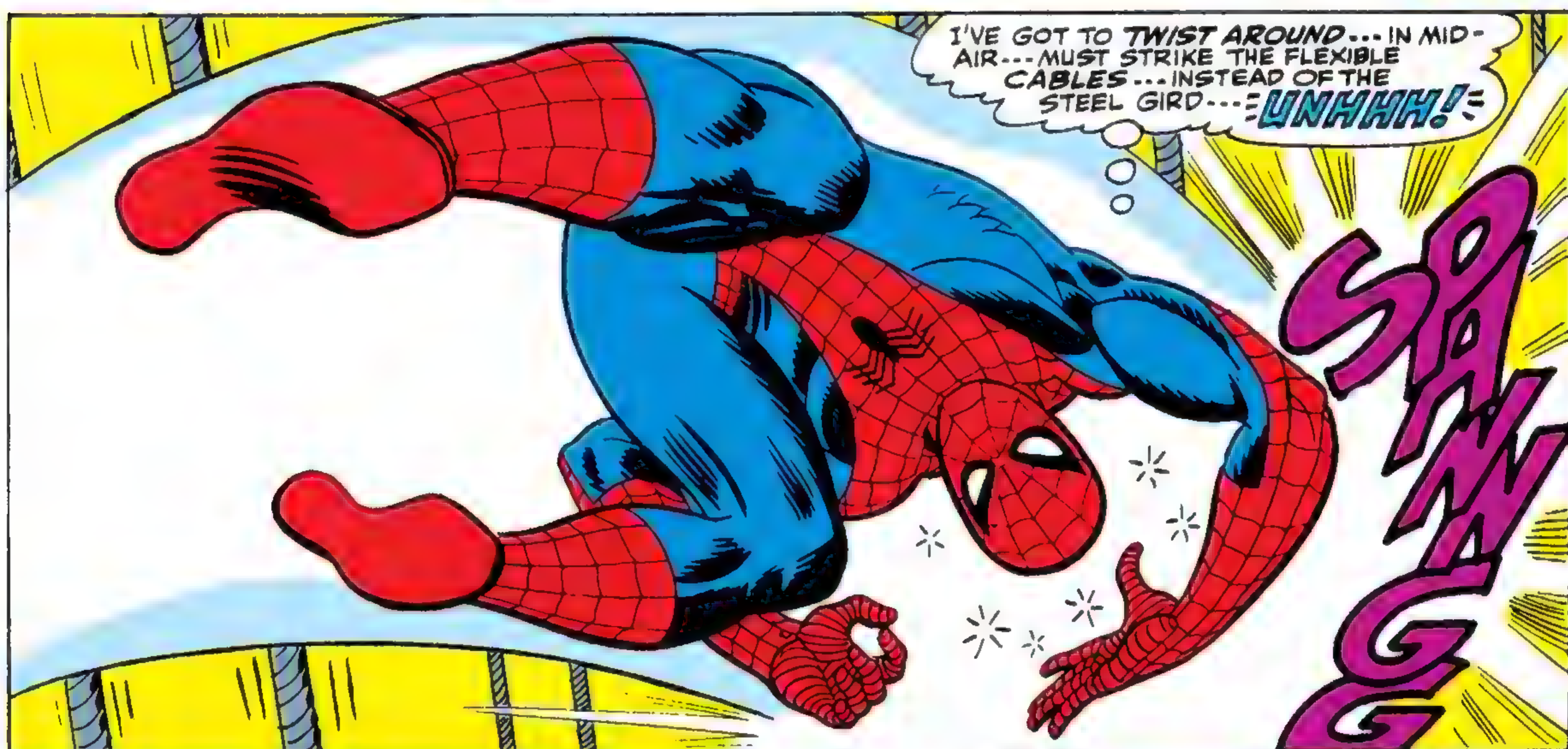
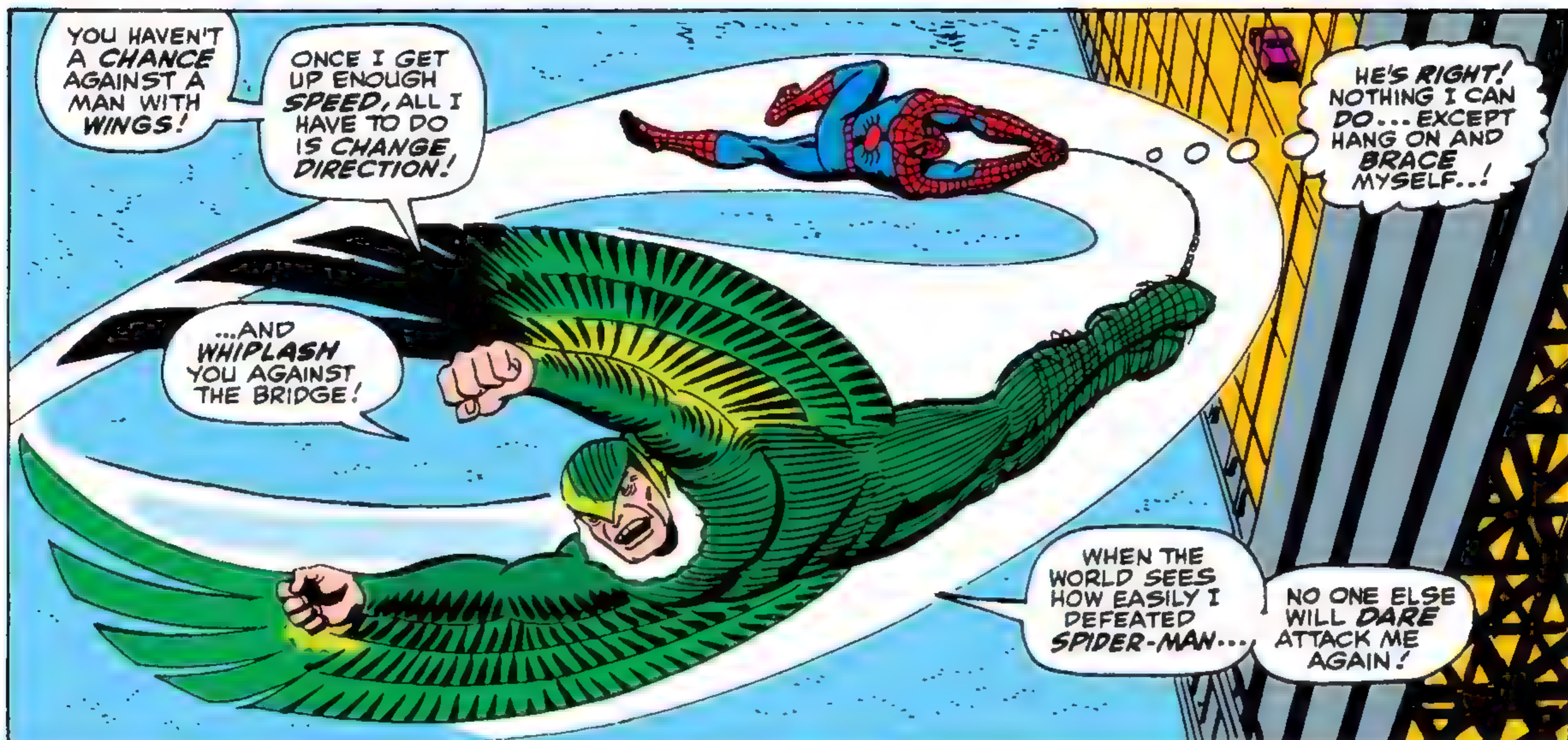
YOU WERE A **FOOL** TO BUTT IN, **SPIDER-MAN**!

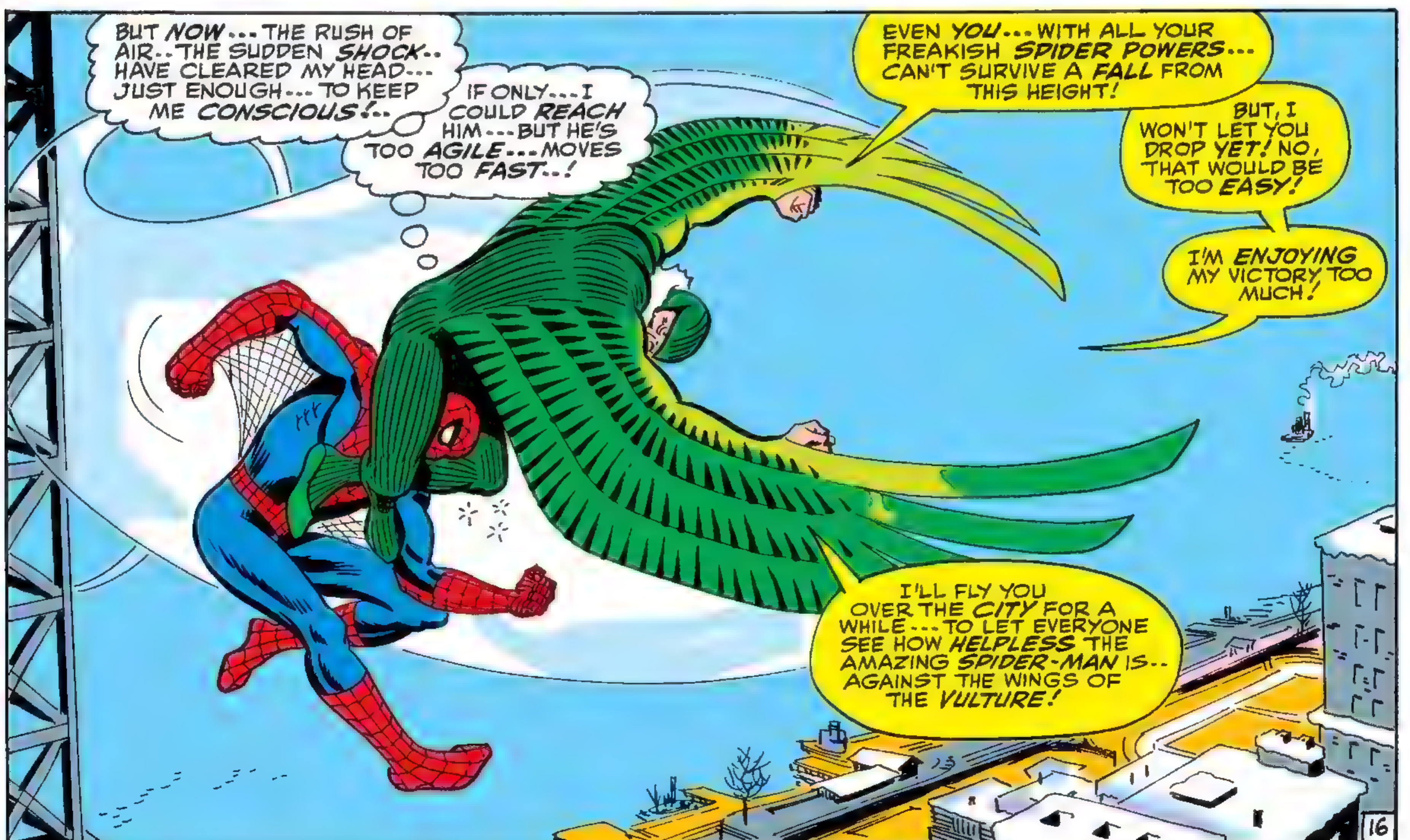
NOW I'LL **FINISH** WHERE THE **ORIGINAL VULTURE** LEFT **OFF**!



SUIT YOURSELF, **CHUM**! BUT, AS I **REMEMBER** IT, HE LEFT OFF WITH ME **PULVERIZING** HIM!

THAT **CLOWN'S** NO **WEAKLING**! HE'S **HAULING** ME OFF AS IF I'M **WEIGHTLESS**!





AND, AT THAT VERY PRECISE, EXACT, SELF-SAME INSTANT... (NOT THAT OUR SPLIT-SECOND CHRONOLOGY IS REALLY ALL THAT IMPORTANT!)

BUT, WHEN I HEARD THEY SENT HIM HOME FROM SCHOOL, I FELT I SHOULD MAKE CERTAIN!

NO NEED TO WORRY SO, MAY, DEAR!

I'M SURE PETER JUST HAS A SIMPLE COLD!

HERE'S HIS PAD NOW! AND NOT AN OXYGEN TENT IN SIGHT!

SURPRISE, HARRY BOY!

WE BROUGHT GOODIES, GIGGLES, AND GRINS FOR YOUR GERM-RIDDLED ROOMIE!

HI, M.J.! OH, MRS. PARKER! GEE, PETE DIDN'T COME HOME AFTER CLASS... SO HE MUST HAVE FELT LOTS BETTER!

HE PROBABLY STOPPED AT THE SILVER SPOON FOR A SODA!

HEAR THAT, MAY? I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY SO!

THEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO CALL THE DOCTOR?

MY, I'M SO RELIEVED!

I KNOW I WORRY TOO MUCH, BUT PETER HAS ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A FRAGILE BOY--!

HEY, THERE, HANDSOME! I JUST HAD AN ECONOMY-SIZED BRAINSTORM!

LET'S DRIVE MRS P. AND MY EVER-LOVIN' AUNTIE HOME IN YOUR CHARIOT... THEN WE CAN JOIN PETEY-O FOR A COKE! OKE?

BEST OFFER I'VE HAD ALL DAY, M.J.!

YOU ONLY SAID THAT 'CAUSE IT'S TRUE!

AS YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED, WE JUST TOSSED IN THAT TITANICALLY TAME TABLEAU FOR THE BENEFIT OF JAZZY JOHNNY, WHO'D RATHER DRAW SLICK CHICKS THAN FLYING FIENDS!

BUT NOW, IT'S FRENZY-TIME AGAIN...

HAH! SO, YOU'VE STOPPED STRUGGLING, HAVE YOU?

I GUESSED YOU'D SOON BE PETRIFIED WITH FEAR!

FEAR, SHMEAR! I'VE GOT TO PLAY POSSUM TILL MY HEAD CLEARS!

THAT FLAGPOLE BELOW! IT MIGHT BE MY ONE CHANCE...!

ARE YOU WONDERING WHEN I'LL DROP YOU?

WELL, IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED, I'LL... UHH!!

TELL YOU WHAT, VULCH... I'LL END THE SUSPENSE... WITH A COUPLE OF KARATE CHOPS!

THAK!

THAK!

THOSE HAVE TO DO IT!! I'M... TOO WEAK... FOR ANOTHER TRY...!

